

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 3. NO. 58

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, 18 JULY, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 110

BLAZE

(To late for last week)

Charley Lewis and wife, of Salt Lick, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis G. Lewis.

Aunt Dany Elliott, of Lexington, is visiting relatives and friends in this section. Aunt Dany spent last summer among her old friends here. She declares there are no other people on earth so noble and generous as the people of old Morgan.

Tommie H. Perry went to Midletown, O., last week and brought back a prisoner on a requisition.

Frank Robinson, of Morehead, visited this community Saturday and Sunday.

Walter D. Perry left recently for Pittsburg, Penn., in response to an offer of a good position by a large mercantile firm of that city.

OBITUARY.

Died on the 6th inst., James H. Lewis aged 75 years. His father was Gardner H. Lewis, his mother was Mary Amyx. Only two of the family (which was a large one) yet survive, viz: Tilman A. Lewis, of Blaze and Dany Elliott, of Lexington. Uncle Jim as he was familiarly called, was widely known and universally respected and loved by all who knew him. His health of more than a year's duration culminated in a severe attack of kidney trouble a short time ago, and resulted, rather abruptly, in his death. He was laid to his final rest on a quiet knoll near his old home, a spot selected by him years ago for his last long sleep. A large concourse of relatives and friends attended, his funeral on Sunday, the day following his death; and we have never seen more bitter or more universal grief at the portal of a tomb.

We shall rarely see his like again. With him has passed away one of the few surviving "old time gentlemen." More than three quarters of a century he lived and moved as an actor on the stage of life, nobly, truly and conscientiously playing the part. If he an enemy in all the world it was an enemy held secret. Though industrious and active in the affairs of life, in all those seventy-five years he never had a lawsuit. His name appears on the docket of but one court of the Universe, and that is the Court of Heaven. He was without question, the most law-abiding man I have ever known. If he had thought that he had, by accident, violated the most trivial statute of the country, he would have lost a week of sleep in worry because of it. Strictly, even severely honest, he owed no man a dollar that he did not pay with precise promptitude. He was generous to the last limit, charitable even to excess. No man ever went from his door hungry or unfed. The wail of human grief and suffering pierced his heart as with a spear, and his response to the call of human want and distress was ever a substantial one. His hand sought his pocket by instinct, and his tears and dollars went out to the stricken one with simultaneous impulse. No red tape encumbered his charity. The shiftless and the slothful were often its beneficiaries as the unfortunate worthy, but it was all the same to Uncle Jim; he made no distinctions in the cries of woe.

If youthful days were marked by some of the excesses common to young life, he was no more indulgent in them than most gentlemanly men, and he devoted his after life to the duties those excesses imposed and to the last limit of his power he discharged their obligations. Long ago he "crucified the flesh," and for the forty years I knew him he lived the upright life of the noble and pure in heart. He was no one into temptation those forty years of

which I speak from observation. Unto every man he rendered his due, and when man failed to render his due to him, he even yet rendered that man a place in his great, noble heart, pursued his pilgrimage heavenward uncomplaining. He was a member of the Christian Church and though he made no loud acclaim of his religion, he quietly lived it every day and every hour. To every boy he gave the advice of a solicitous father, advice ennobling, inspiring, uplifting. To the weary traveler his home was a heaven of rest, his family board a social center for all. With the bereaved he wept; with the glad he sang songs. To the erring he offered gentle restraint, to the upright he lent effective encouragement.

Throughout the long half century of his riper years, over the rough ways and the smooth ways, he bore the burdens imposed upon him without complaint. At last he sleeps his last long sleep amid the scenes of life's labors. It were folly to tell me that all that noble life is forever done—gone out as the candle is snuffed. IT CAN NOT BE TRUE: Wherever the good, the noble, and the pure in heart live his spirits after death, HE IS THERE! Somewhere in the mighty system of worlds, on some far greater and more wonderful sphere, where nobler deeds and broader spiritual accomplishments distinguish its inhabitants, a world to us unseen and unknown, lies an infinitely wider field of usefulness for him. To-day he is but new-born to that mystic land, a new work, a new happiness born of an increased usefulness, all unfolding before him. Let us emulate the example of his riper years and

"Somewhere in the distant waste THE SHADOW (that) sits and waits for (you and) me"

shall involve us and wait us to the mystic world, let us be prepared to go thence and become, with him, co-workers in that infinite sphere of spiritual life and Love.

J. M. P.

An increasing number of people report regularly of the satisfactory results from taking Foley Kidney Pills and commend their healing and curative qualities. Foley Kidney Pills are a carefully prepared medicine guaranteed to contain no harmful habit forming drugs. They can have only a beneficial effect when used for kidney and bladder troubles, for backache rheumatism, weak back or lumbago. Never sold in bulk. Put up in two sizes, in sealed bottles. The genuine always in a yellow package. For sale by all dealers.

Barker and Cisco in the field.

Our efficient County Superintendent, T. N. Barker and Prof. Noah Cisco took the field Monday morning as Supervisors of public schools for Morgan county. Under the new law this is not a part of the duties of the County Superintendent and Mr. Barker tried to get relieved of it, preferring to devote his entire time to office work. The board was of the opinion that no one else could be found to take his place. Ren F. Nickell will have charge of the office during Mr. Barker's absence which will be practically all the time from now till the public schools close this winter.

We are in receipt of posters announcing the beginning of the Camp Meeting one half-mile below Campton, Saturday July 27th, 1912. This is an ideal spot to hold an out-of-door meeting and every arrangement has been made for the comfort and convenience of visitors. The meeting will be under the management of Judge G. T. Center, of Campton, and good order will be maintained at all times.

The public is cordially invited.

Teachers Institute.

The Morgan County Teachers institute which was held here last week was one of the most enthusiastic gatherings of teachers and one of the most successful Institutes ever held in the county. Prof. Noe, of Lexington, the instructor, was a constant source of inspiration to both teachers and visitors. County Superintendent Barker left nothing undone and each teacher vied with every other to make the meeting a success. Miss Kathleen Phipps, eleven years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. B. Phipps, furnished delightful music for the Institute.

On Thursday afternoon Teachers Associations were organized for each of the educational divisions, officers elected and dates of meetings announced. It is safe to say that the rural schools of Morgan county are on a better basis than ever before and that they are second to none in the state. Below we publish the resolutions adopted by the institute in full.

"Resolved, by the teachers of Morgan county, Kentucky, in Institute assembled:

"1. That we endorse the wise, faithful and energetic administration of our worthy County Superintendent. He has given his whole time and attention to the discharge of his official duties, and has accomplished much for the good of the public schools of this county.

"2. That we endorse the learned manner in which this Institute has been conducted, and we congratulate both ourselves and our Superintendent in procuring the services of Prof. Noe. We regard him as one of the best and most learned instructors who has ever conducted an institute within our recollection, and we declare him our choice for instructor of our Institute next year.

"3. That we endorse the compulsory educational law passed by the last General Assembly, and we hereby pledge ourselves as teachers to help carry out its provisions in our respective schools.

"4. That we pledge ourselves to elevate the office of school trustee by urging the most trustworthy and capable and influential citizens to accept the office.

"5. That we endorse the moonlight school plan as the best and most practical one for abolishing illiteracy in Eastern Kentucky.

"6. That we endorse the course of study as suggested by State Supervisor, T. J. Coates, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to carry out its provisions in our district schools.

"7. That we most heartily endorse the new plan of Supervisors. We feel that this is one of the greatest improvements in the district schools that has been made in recent years, and will insure to the good of the children of this county as well as to the inexperienced teacher. We welcome this improvement and hope it will be faithfully carried out.

"8. That we endorse the plan of monthly examinations as suggested by our Superintendent, and pledge ourselves to conduct these examinations regularly, fairly, honestly and impartially, as we believe they will do much to elevate the rural schools and thus better qualify the pupil children to properly enter the high school after completing the required course of study in the district school.

"9. That we herewith return our thanks to the citizens of West Liberty for the courteous treatment they have extended to us during this week, and especially for the entertainments which they have caused to be given for our amusement and enjoyment. We have enjoyed the hospitality accorded us, for all of which we express our deepest appreciation.

"10. Lastly, that a copy of

these Resolutions be furnished the Southern School Journal and the LICKING VALLEY COURIER, with request that they be published in both papers.

L. D. NICKELL,
LULA WYLSH,
JAMES ONEY,
M. F. HOLBROOK,
Committee."

Blakey Out of the Race.

After a conference with Republican leaders of the 7th district Hon. Theo. B. Blakey, of Beattyville, has withdrawn from the race for the nomination for Appellate Judge, leaving Judge A. J. Kirk, of Paintsville, a clear field.

The Country Minister at

Cannel City July 20

On next Saturday night, July 20, the play, "The Country Minister," will be given at Cannel City. This play is highly dramatic and the talent giving it is far above the average. The play is given for the benefit of the building of the Methodist church here. Admission, Adults, 25cts, children under 12, 15cts.

GRASSY CREEK

The school at Grassy Lick began the 15th inst. with Arthur Ross, teacher. Mrs. S. M. Lykins, of Frankfort, and Mrs. Willis Carter of Portsmouth, O., are visiting relatives on Grassy Creek and Caney.

There was an immense crowd of people attended the quarterly meeting at Goodwins Chapel Sunday.

Esq. T. H. Testerman who has been seriously ill, is now able to do business again.

Died on the 8 inst. Raney Leach, of Grassy Creek, of pneumonia leaving a young widow, and three little children.

Mrs. J. W. Carter, of Grassy Creek, who has been confined to his room so long, got seriously hurt from a fall recently but is improving slowly.

FAIR PLAY.

President Daniel Willard Vice Presidents George M. Shriver and A. W. Thompson, of the Baltimore & Ohio, and President Stevens, of the Chesapeake & Ohio with most of executive staff, have just returned from an inspection trip over the new Kentucky coal field of the Consolidation Coal Company. The trip was made on the invitation of President Jere M. Wheelwright, of the coal company. The prospect of the new field, which is now ready for market, finds its outlet over the Baltimore & Ohio and the Chesapeake & Ohio lines. In connection with the last named is over the Elkhorn & Big Sandy road, the line constructed by the coal company direct to its mines. The railroad officials were enthusiastic over the outlook for tonnage which the new development promises. President Willard has no hesitancy in saying that it is the greatest coal development in the world.

President Wheelwright was asked whether the opening of these new mines has any influence on the recent advance in Consolidation Coal Company's stock.

"We are too busy here to pay attention to the market fluctuation of our securities," he replied, "Frankly, I rarely know whether this stock is up or down. I will say however, that in my candid judgment the Consolidation's property in Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania can be eliminated entirely and the new coal fields in Kentucky still afford a value equal to that which the company's stock has ever sold for or is selling for now."—Courier Journal.

Cloudbursts were reported at Denver Colo., and Alton Ill., the 14th in which several persons lost their lives and millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed.

Local and Personal.

(Contributed)

Now Wilson reads his title clear
To mansions in Washington skies;
He bids farewell to every fear,
And wipes his weeping eyes.

Should Taft against his cause engage
And Steam-roller darts be hurled,
Then he can smile at Taft's rage
And face a standpat world.

Then shall he bathe his weary soul
In seas of progressive rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across his peaceful breast.

When that illustrious day shall rise
And Wilson's Armies shine,
In robes of victory through the skies,
The victory shall be Bryan's.

Miss Myrtle Rose who has been very sick is reported better.

Dr. M. N. Nickell, of Ezel, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss Mary Hovermale has been very sick but is able to be out again.

Mrs. Genoa Bomar, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Addie Walsh, of Columbus, O., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Steele.

D. G. Lacy, of Caney, representing Armour and Co., was calling on the trade in town Wednesday.

Prof. J. S. Penix, of Chattanooga, Tenn., was a visitor at the Teachers Institute here last week.

Rev. Jas. Wheeler, of Bourbon county, visited his brother Rev. Jno. R. Wheeler, the first of the week.

Misses Anna Maxey, Carrie and Edna, who have been visiting the Courier office a welcome visit Saturday.

Mrs. Lou Plymale and two children and Miss Ollie Hensley, of Ceredo, W. Va., are visiting friends in West Liberty.

Mrs. S. W. Cecil, who spent the winter and spring with her daughter, Mrs. D. S. Womick, at Little Rock Ark., has returned home.

Miss Lela Watson the charming daughter of Jno Watson of Cannel City, visited Mrs. W. B. Allen and attended the Institute last week.

Some of our correspondence reached us too late for publication last week and only such of it which is of special interest is published this week.

Miss Elizabeth May, of Salyersville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dorsa Keeton. Miss Nettie May and brother Dewey, who were visiting Mrs. Keeton last week, have returned home.

Robert Smith and family of Haleyville, Oklahoma, are visiting relatives and friends in "Old Morgan." Bob dropped in to see us while in town Monday. He hasn't changed a bit in the six years he has been away.

On last Wednesday night at the College Auditorium the play, "The Country Minister" was presented to a crowded house. The play was given under the management of Miss Leona Bell Carter. It was a five-act comedy-drama, and was pronounced by those who attended to be the best given here lately. All of the parts were well sustained. By special request it was repeated Friday night.

George W. Bailey, formerly of this county, died at his home in Martinsburg Tuesday, the 16th inst. of tuberculosis. Mr. Bailey was a brother of Mrs. I. C. Ferguson, of this town, and was a rising young attorney with a promising career before him. He had many relatives and friends in this county who will be grieved to hear of his untimely death.

Our JOB WORK is the best.

MOLES & WARTS MOLESOFF

for the removal of MOLES and WARTS without pain and leaving neither pain nor mark

is the same remedy we sold your grandmother, and has, since its first appearance on the market, carried with it the UNANIMOUS ENDORSEMENT of MAN and WOMAN. MOLESOFF WAS THE BEST IN PIONEER DAYS, is still the best today. Our long experience protects you. We guarantee. Letters from personages we all know, together with much valuable information are contained in an attractive booklet, which will be sent free upon request.

If you have any trouble getting MOLESOFF, send one dollar direct to the undersigned. One hundred dollars in gold will be paid to the party mailing to us a picture of themselves before and after using MOLESOFF; these pictures to be accepted, and used by us, for advertising MOLESOFF. One million people will see your picture with and without an ugly growth on your person.

FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING CO., Dept. A. 222, Pensacola, Florida.

Follow the Crowd

And You'll Stop at

LYKINS' GROCERY.

Everything Fresh, First-class and Fine.
Fruits, Fresh Candies, Cigars, Ice
Cream, Cold Drinks, etc.

I have what you want at prices to suit you.

DENNY M. LYKINS,

Main Street

Aged and Respected Lady Passes away.

Died at her home at Lenox the 10th inst., of troubles incident to old age, Mrs. Eady Caskey aged 84 years, Aunt Eady, as she was familiarly known, was one of the counties most respected old ladies and will be sorely missed by her relatives and friends.

In these days of high cost of living, a medicine that gets a man up out of bed and able to work in a few days is a safe and valuable remedy. John Heath, Michigan, Bar, Cal., says: "I had kidney and bladder trouble for nearly 6 years, and was confined to my bed, unable to turn without help. Soon after I commenced using Foley Kidney Pills and was relieved at once." His example is worth following. Foley Kidney Pills will do for others just as much as they have done for John Heath. Try them. For sale by all dealers.

Wanted, At Once

20 teams to haul logs at Helchewa, Ky.
HARLAN HARDWOOD LUMBER CO.

Summer colds are hard to get rid of, and frequently lead to asthma, bronchitis, and hay fever. Do not let your cold get a hold on you, but use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for quick relief. W. H. Allen, Chelsea, Wis., says "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound to other cough medicines because it quickly cures coughs and colds. It will ward off a cold if taken in time." Contains no opiates. Is safe for children. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and accept no substitute. For sale by all dealers.

WANTED

An industrious boy or girl, 10 to 14 years of age, to learn the printers trade. Must be of steady habits and not afraid of work.

Splendid opportunity for the right one.


Apply to Courier office West Liberty, Ky.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all druggists.

From all over the United States come reports of prostrations and deaths from excessive heat the past week.

O. E. HENRY,
WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY,
REPRESENTING
HUTCHINSON STEVENSON HAT COMPANY,
Wholesale Hatters,
Charleston, S. C. West Va.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.


Just Think of It?
The Free Sewing Machine is insured for five years against accident, breakage, wear, fire, tornado, lightning and water. This shows our faith in
FREE Sewing Machine
Think what this means!
If you break the whole machine or any part (needle, belt or attachment, etc.) it will be replaced to you without charge.
Send for our booklet "In the Day's Work" Free Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by A. J. MCCLAIN,
West Liberty, Ky.


ONE DROP
down the throat of a "gapey" chicken destroys the worms and saves the chick's life. A few drops in the drinking water
CURES and PREVENTS GAPS
white diarrhoea, roup, cholera and other chick diseases.
One 50c Bottle of Bourbon Poultry Cure
Makes 12 Gallons of Medicine.
Every poultry raiser should keep a bottle of this medicine on hand. Write for free sample and booklet on "Diseases of Poultry." Address, EDGEMOND REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.
For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all druggists.

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All communications should be ad-
dressed to the Editor.

Entered as second class matter
April 7, 1910, at the post-office at We-
Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March
3, 1879.

H. C. COTTLE, Editor.

SHEW FIFTY LORD.

The following appeared in
the editorial columns of the
Courier last week:

"The South Dakota Republi-
can State convention refused to
instruct its delegates for Taft and
Sherman. It seems that even
with the steam-roller nomination
Mr. Taft may not get the elect-
ors in the electoral college from
some of the states, even should
the Republicans get a majority
of the votes in November. The
plutocrats have handed Taft on-
ly an empty honor. He can't
come within a million miles of
being elected."

A few days later we received
the following unsigned
screed which was in print-
ed characters, lest the send-
er's handwriting give him
away.

"Oh you 'Dear Editors' you
are 'Men' Who can Foresee all
Things.

This is why you need subscrip-
tions, that you fail to get."

The capitalization and
punctuation are reproduced
without change.

The anonymous sender
further advertises himself a
dampfool by putting two
one-cent stamps on a drop
letter.

Of course he either bor-
rowed or swiped the paper
out of which he got the clip-
ping.

LEST WE FORGET.

No self-respecting dog will
slink back to the place where
he has once been severely
beaten, tin-canned or
frightened away by means
of a pint of beans in a paper
bag annexed to his caudle
appendage. When the of-
fender finds that he has mis-
treated Tray and tosses him
a tempting morsel by way of
conciliation his canine digni-
ty will not let him accept
an advance so gracelessly
made nor such a pitiful parody
on an apology which by
every instinct of right and
every sentiment of justice be-
longs to his dogship. No!
The dog will not come back
under such circumstances as
these. If you ever again
possess his friendship you
must teach him to believe
that you are his friend, that
you are sorry for the wrong
you have done him; that you
acted hastily and ill-advised-
ly when you drove him hu-
miliated, slashed and bleed-
ing from your door.

Of course the dog does not
reason just like this but
somewhere in the convolu-
tions of his humble brain
there is a process going on
which evolves a feeling diff-
ering in degree and intensity
but not in kind, and you can-
not regain his confidence by
tossing, with haughty car-
riage and disdainful mien,
the crust or bone which can
serve no further purpose on
your bounteous board.

Much less, then, will a hu-
man being created in the im-
age of God; possessing to a
degree a sense of right and
wrong; susceptible to the
emotions, love and hate, joy
and sorrow, acquiescence
and resentment, having suf-
ficient knowledge of social
customs and moral rights to
know when he is treated un-
justly, unfairly, shamefully,

GIVE THE MOUNTAINS A CHANCE

JUDGE A. J. KIRK FOR APPELLATE JUDGE

Judge Andrew J. Kirk, of Paintsville, Johnson County,
Kentucky is a candidate for Judge of the Appellate Court
from this the Seventh Appellate District. He has served
two terms as Circuit Judge of the Twenty-fourth Judicial
District, being elected the last time without opposition
from either Republicans or Democrats. He is seldom re-
versed in the Court of Appeals and has made a record to be
proud of as Circuit Judge. He is well qualified to fill this
office, is the logical candidate at this time, is a deserving
Republican, and is a mountain man.

This office has been held by a Montgomery County man
for the past forty-six years. It is time the mountain peo-
ple were given some representation. Friends of Judge
Kirk over the district are confident he will win, and he is
becoming more popular each day.

The Primary election will be held on Saturday August
3rd. Let every Republican in the county go to the polls
and help Judge Kirk, a mountain man, and the son of an
old soldier, win the nomination.

and having enough Anglo-
saxon blood in his veins to
resent a wrong, even though
that wrong be perpetrated
by the church's dominant,
and under the guise of re-
ligion, and possessing too
much manhood to creep
cowering back to the feet of
his persecutors when from
their altitudinous relig-
ious(?) position they deign
to toss him a musty crust
or a tainted bone in the form
of some petty social favor,
which, if accepted, you would
construe the acceptance to
mean that past wrongs
were forgiven and forgotten
and that the wronged and
outraged was willing and
anxious to lick the hand that
applied the lash and cower
at the feet of those who
kicked and trampled upon
him in a pre-conceived and
pre-concerted effort to de-
stroy the very source of his
manhood. The social and re-
ligious ostracism under which
he, or I,—for it is of myself
I am speaking, have labored
for the last three years would
not be one-half so humiliating
as the patronizing toleration
of the church dignitaries and
those goody-goody soldiers
of Jesus who would then be
able to point the finger of
scorn and say: "I knew it—
I knew he would come back.
He knew he was right, poor
devil, but he hadn't the man-
hood to stay away. We'll
assume a patronizing atti-
tude toward him and really
I guess we've done enough
to him already. Anyhow
he's whipped and besides we
might need him for some-
thing some day."

This is what you are itch-
ing to be able to say when
you speak of me but distant
the day when it comes to
pass.

Did you ever know how it
feels to be in the right—
you church people? If you
have ever experienced that
sensation you can realize how
securely I am entrenched in
my position.

Figuratively, I was driven
from the doors of the church-
es in West Liberty in the
same manner and by the
same means which a rick-
ing crowd of men and boys
employ to get rid of country
canine which chances to
stray into town, only I didn't
run howling and barking and
frightened away. Keenly
sensible of the outrage that
had been perpetrated upon
me, I retreated coolly and
without fear to a corner
which I could call my own
and which my tormentors
have never, to this good
hour dared invade, and turn-
ed at bay.

I am standing yet in my
own domain. A few meas-
ley crusts in the form of
small favors which you well

knew I would not except,
have been shied in my direc-
tion but the lure was not suf-
ficient to tempt me to sacri-
fice my self-respect for a
privilege that would be a
thousand times worse than
mockery until, like men and
women, you have made a-
mendments for the wrongs you
have done.

The HAZARD HERALD edited by
our genial friend, J. B. Hoge,
reached our exchange table last
week. It is not a journalistic ex-
periment but a well established,
ably edited newspaper, but this
was the first copy it had ever
been our good fortune to scan.
We gladly place the Herald on
our exchange list. There are
doings in the good county of Per-
ry just now that make interest-
ing reading and Editor Hoge
knows just how to dress them up
and make them readable.

Not long since one of our
subscribers ordered his paper
discontinued for a fancied
grievance. Imagine his sur-
prise and discomfiture when
he passed our door the next
morning, saw us still at work
and noted the absence of a
"closed out" sign.

Bet a hoss Woodrow rows
the boat four years after
March 4th, next, if he don't
die.

Many men of many kinds
make a sane conclusion hard
to find.

It looks like T. R. is going
run in spite of h-l.

We want your job work.

Foley Kidney Pills are healing
and strengthening and tonic,
and contain no harmful or habit
forming drugs N. J. Gorbam.
Cashier, Bank of Woodville,
Woodville, Ga., recently had an
acute attack of kidney trouble.
"The pains in my back and kid-
neys were terrible, but I bought
a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills
and took them, and can truthfully
say they have entirely relieved
me. I find more benefit from
them than any other kidney med-
icine I have ever taken." Try
them. For sale by all dealers.

State of Ohio city of Toledo, ss
Lucas County

Frank J. Cheney makes oath
that he is senior partner of the
firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing
business in the City of Toledo,
County and State aforesaid, and
that said firm will pay the sum of
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for
each and every case of Catarrh
that cannot be cured by the use
of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and sub-
scribed in my presence, this 6th
day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken
internally and acts directly upon
the blood and mucous surfaces
of the system. Send for testi-
monials free.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO. To-
ledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for
constipation.

The following is a complete list of the delinquent taxes and exonerations
for Morgan county for the year 1911.

FISCAL COURT, MORGAN COUNTY.

Regular Term, 27th day of October, 1911.

This day came H. B. Brown with his deputies and took the oath required
by law and presented the following Exonerations and Delinquent lists, by dis-
tricts, as follows, which were examined by the Court and allowed.

West Liberty—Ward No. 1.

Dog. Poll.
1 Johnson, Clem, got nothing.
1 Kash, J. E., gone.
1 Keeton, Lan, no property.
1 Mullins, W. M., got nothing.
1 Felt, Joe Tom, gone west.
1 Romans, Melvin, gone west.
1 Robins, Franklin, no good.
1 Skaggs, J. F., got nothing.
1 Sorrel, Eugene, gone.
1 Vaughn, J. M., got nothing.
1 Vaughn, R. S., got nothing.
1 Wright, Lee, gone.
1 Walsh, Gus, gone to Illinois.
1 Williams, Sanford, got no dogs.
1 Williams, O. R., gone to Illinois.
1 Adkins, James, gone to Elliott County.
1 Adkins, Charley, no good.
1 Brown, Dave, no good.
1 Bays, H. E., not got the property 1400
1 Caskey, W. H., no property.
1 Caskey, R. T., no property.
1 Caskey, S. H., don't know him.
1 Cottle, Jim Ed., dead.
1 Cox, Luther, don't know him.
1 Caskey, J. E., in the army.
1 Cantrill, Sanford, gone.
1 Ellicott, Geo. D., gone.
1 Franklin, A. W., gone to Johnson county.
1 Gross, G. S., can't find such man.
1 Gullett, Thomas, can't find such man.
1 Gambill, Mort, gone.
1 Caskey, W. H., twice assessed.
1 Gambill, Ccon, gone.
1 Gambill, Elizabeth, had been given no exemptions by Assessor. 165
1 Hycks, Bryant, gone; no property.
1 Hammons, Arthur, can't find him.
1 Johnson, W. M., dead; no good.
1 Johnson, J. M., gone; no good.

West Liberty—Ward No. 2.

1 Blankenship, Freeland, twice assessed. 400
1 Brown, John, no property.
1 Brown, Mundy, no good.
1 Burkhardt, Henry Jr., gone.
1 Caskey, J. F., not noticed when raised by Supervisors 400
1 Barber, Bruce, not noticed when raised by Supervisors 300
1 Fannin, D. A., no property.
1 Elam, B. S., can't find him.
1 Hurt, Doran, got no property.
1 Kilgore, Isaac, got nothing.
1 Lumpkins, —, got no dog.
1 Lykins, B. S., lowered by Board of Supervisors 500
1 Lewis, C. A., can't find him.
1 Lewis, J. H., no exemptions allowed by Assessor 200
1 Lumpkins, Thomas, no property.
1 Lewis, J. C., dead.
1 Lewis, D. C., not allowed any exemptions by Assessor 100
1 McGuire, J. C., got no property.
1 Odell, W. S., got no property; gone.
1 Odell, L. F., got no property; gone.
1 Phipps, J. B. Jr., gone to Oklahoma.
1 Wadkins, Sam, got no property.

Ezel No. 3.

1 Brown, Green, no good.
1 Barker, Sherman, no good.
1 Good, Frank, no good.
1 Manin, Martin, no good.
1 Ross, Clell, no good.
1 Smith, W. M., no good.
1 Tolson, Rich, no good.
1 Manin, Cleve, no good.
1 Barnett, John, no good.
1 Ritchie, Sam, no good.
1 Arnett, Bernice, gone west; personal 100
1 Banks, Daniel, gone west.
1 Banks, Green, Wolf county.
1 Campbell, W. N., Wolf county.
1 Couch, Roe, Wolf county.
1 Craft, Thomas, Illinois.
1 Combs, Tom, Illinois.
1 Day, T. D., gone.
1 Elam, Frank, Wolf county.
1 Hackney, Joe, gone to Illinois.
1 Hackney, James, gone to Illinois.
1 Howard, John, Menifee county.
1 Haney, H. D., Ohio.
1 Jackson, Boon, Magoffin county.

Sch. Poll.

1 Justice, Hansford, Menifee county.
1 Montgomery, Chester, Wolf county.
1 Peck, James, Wolf county.
1 Peck, W. J., Wolf county.
1 Ratliff, James, Kansas.
1 Stamper, Monroe, not found.
1 Lawson, Asa B., Wolf county.
1 Lawson, Strib, Menifee county.
1 Mannin, D. B., Illinois.
1 Adams, W. M.,
1 Calhoun, Mc, gone.

Tom's Branch, No. 4.

1 Alfrey, Andy, twice assessed.
1 Adams, Mason, Menifee county.
1 Adams, R. L., Florida.
1 Byrd, D. C., gone.
1 Cox, J. D., gone.
1 Craft, Willie, Illinois.
1 Cox, Sama, not found, gone.
1 Cox, R. A., not found, Indiana.
1 Craft, B. W., Ohio.
1 Combs, Kit, gone to Illinois, personal 100
1 Day, James, gone to Kansas.
1 Helton, Will, gone to Illinois.
1 Hall, Lee, Menifee county.
1 Helton, J. M., Illinois.
1 Lawson, Dave, not found.
1 Mannin, C. M., Tennessee.
1 Neff, Charley, Wolf county.
1 Stamper, Kenota, Menifee county.
1 Vanderpool, John, Wolf county.
1 Gibson, Robert, no property.
1 Lawson, Curt, no property.
1 Sexton, Frank, no property.
1 Lane, Jeff, no property.
1 Blankenship, Will, no property.
1 Cox, Wall, no property.
1 Cox, L. E., no property.
1 Goad, Floyd, no property.

Chapel, No. 5.

1 Ratliff, N. G., gone.
1 Kemplin, Clay, gone.
1 Stamper, Curt, gone to Bourbon county.
1 Brewer, Green, gone to Wolf county.
1 Elam, Frank, Breathitt county.
1 Hughes, Frank, gone to Ohio.
1 Ross, Chess, gone to Ohio.
1 Ross, Elijah, Wolf county.
1 Tolson, Floyd, gone to Menifee.

Dog. Poll.

1 Tolson, M. E., gone to Menifee county.
1 Gibbs, J. A., gone to Illinois.
1 Haney, Patton, gone to Illinois, personal 180
1 Manin, Clyde, gone to Wolf county.
1 Young, Otis, gone.
1 Barker, T. H., gone.
1 Combs, Jerry, gone.
1 Day, Floyd, gone.
1 Davis, Roe, gone to Illinois.
1 Havens, J. R., gone.
1 Lawson, Bruce, gone to Ohio.
1 Pendleton, Tom, gone to Wolf county.
1 Pendleton, Dave, gone to Wolf county.
1 Bishop, Nelson, got no dog.
1 Pence, Martha, a woman charged with poll.
1 Ross, J. A., not found.
1 Nickell, Letcher, not found.
1 Back, James, not found, personal property 150
1 Nickell, G. N., not found.
1 Barker, J. H., not found. 300

Salem, No. 6.

1 Chaney, James, no good.
1 Gregory, Clay, no good.
1 Jones, Henry, no good.
1 Nickell, J. D., Jr., no good.
1 Peyton, Ambrose, no good.
1 Williams, Johnas, can't find him.
1 Glieson, Arthur, no good.
1 Burgess, Haden, no good.
1 Combs, Jack, no good.
1 Elam, T. E., no good.
1 Jordan, Troy, no good.
1 Jordan, Lewis, no good.
1 Johnson, Willis, no good.
1 Niece, Ora, no good.
1 Patrick, Halleck, no good.
1 Oldfield, Halran, gone to Oklahoma.
1 Easterling, Mort, gone to Virginia.
1 Fletcher, Henry, gone.
1 Gibbs, J. E., gone to Ohio.

1 Kilgore, Geo, gone.
1 Orsborn, R. F., gone to Johnson county.
1 Peyton, W. F., gone to Florida.
1 Rasmie, Otis, gone to West Virginia.
1 Williams, J. H., gone to Louisville.
1 Nickell, R. A., gone to Richmond, personal 150
1 McClure, W. H., raised by Supervisors through mistake 900
1 Ratliff, Silas, no exemptions allowed him by Assessor 112
1 Halsey, W. R., raised without notice by Supervisors 500
1 Castle, Louis, not twenty-one years old.
1 Haney, Greenberry, not found.
1 Wells, Robert, assessed twice.
1 Stacy, Kelly, not found. 50

Caney, No. 7.

1 Haney, W. P., don't know him.
1 Holliday, W. W., gone to Montgomery county.
1 Hattan, Robert, no good.
1 Hensley, Robert, gone.
1 Hattan, Ben, gone.
1 Harper, D. B., about dead with consumption 5
1 Holliday, Ben, gone to Montgomery county.
1 Ison, James, no good.
1 Johnston, W. A., no good.
1 Lykins, Webster, gone to Magoffin county.
1 Lykins, Boyd, no good.
1 Lykins, Fred, no good.
1 Lykins, John R., no good.
1 Lykins, L. L., no good.
1 Lykins, D. J., Jr., no good.
1 Lykins, J. L., no good.
1 Miller, John, no good.
1 Martin, Thomas, can't find him.
1 Neely, W. T., gone.
1 Neal, G. W., got no property.
1 Mason, Jarvy & Co., gone, personal property gone 1153
1 Oaks, M. D., gone.
1 Poe, Flem, no good.
1 Peerless Cannel Coal Co., don't own the property 650
1 Quicksall, W. B., no good, gone.
1 Quicksall, W. H., gone.
1 Roberts, R., no good.
1 Robbins, R. S., don't know him.
1 Roberts, J. W., don't know him.
1 Stamper, Geo, gone.
1 Spence, Albert, gone to Valeria, Ky.
1 Stuart, J. G., gone, got nothing.
1 Stuart, L. D., gone, got nothing.
1 Stacy, Sam, can't find him.
1 Wheeler, J. B., no good.
1 Williams, W. T., gone to Winchester.

1 Watson, Martha, can't find her.
1 Williams, Dolan, gone to South Carolina.
1 Ward, Louis, 90 years old and got nothing.
1 Williams, Leck, gone.
1 Wheeler, B. T., got nothing and gone 50
1 Allen, H., not found.
1 Atcheson, Andy, gone.
1 Blair, George, no good.
1 Burton, Roney, no good.
1 Blair, Sam, no good.
1 Brewer, Hansford, not found.
1 Burton, Berry, gone to Magoffin.
1 Bradley, R. M., no good.
1 Conley, Ham, got no property.
1 Centers, Milt, gone.
1 Caudill, Fred, gone to Wolf county.
1 Caudill, Jarvis, gone, personal 200
1 Caudill, B. F., gone, personal.
1 Day, Boon, gone to army.
1 Easterling, R. M., gone.
1 Fletcher, J. W., gone.
1 Fraley, Will, gone.
1 Ferguson, Wid, got no property.
1 Fraley, Henry, got nothing.
1 Fannin, F. A., gone.
1 Gilson, J. H., no good.
1 Gooden, Buck, gone.
1 Gooden, James, gone.

River, No. 8.

1 Gibbs, W. T., no good.
1 Arnett, B. A., a negro and gone.
1 Adams, Sherman, no good.
1 Adams, S. H., don't know him.
1 Cooper, Sam, no good.
1 Craft, Riley, no good.
1 Conley, J. M., no good.
1 Elam, John A., no good.
1 Elam, W. M., no good.
1 Frazie, R. E., no good.
1 Francis, South, no good, gone west.
1 Gullett, K. B., no good, got nothing.
1 Griffiths, W. J., got no property.
1 Howard, Silas, gone.
1 Harper, Sam, no good.
1 Harry, John, gone, personal 21
1 Howard, Dennis, gone.
1 Harper, J. D., no good.
1 Harper, S. W., got nothing, personal and gone 25
1 Jones, G. W., no good.
1 Kennard, John David, gone, got nothing.
1 Kennard, John W., got no property.
1 Lykins, Shelby, no good.
1 Nipper, Charley, no good.
1 Roop, Kenis, twice assessed.
1 Perkins, J. W., got nothing.
1 Perkins, Cecil, deaf and dumb, got nothing.
1 Vance, Paris, no good.

Paint No. 9, Elk Fork No. 10, Coffee Creek.

1 Bolin, John, no good.
1 Blevins, H. C., no good.
1 Fitzpatrick, Haural, no good.
1 Jenkins, Garfield, no good.
1 Adkins, Hage, no good.
1 Bowlin, Ben, no good.
1 Doolin, N. A., Jr., no good.
1 Fyffe, Hugh, no good.
1 Hill, W. B., no good.
1 Keeton, Millard, no good.
1 Keeton, L. M., no good.
1 Smith, Evert, no good.
1 Hosley, Joe, no good.
1 Keeton, Lonzo, no good.
1 Blevins, Hamilton, gone to Johnson county.
1 Cantrell, J. H., gone to Johnson county.
1 Gambill, Grant, gone to West Virginia.

(Continued on Fourth Page)

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My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great feast and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a walk, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, to make his escape.

CHAPTER V—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII—Captain Grant and rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX—Lawrence joins the minute men who capture Grant and his train.

CHAPTER X—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI—Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber, where Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI—After discerning his way out, Lawrence leaves the place deserted. Evidences of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII—Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII—Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up on once.

CHAPTER XIX—Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war, and is again locked in the strong room.

CHAPTER XX—Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXI—Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes to Miss Mortimer's relief, and then makes his escape.

CHAPTER XXII—Captain Grant's base villainy revealed.

CHAPTER XXIII—Lawrence returns to Valley Forge, where he learns more of Grant's perfidy.

CHAPTER XXIV—Washington forces Clinton to battle and Lawrence gets a trace of Eric Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXV—The battle of Monmouth.

He drew up his horse with a jerk. "That you, Lawrence? Can't tell anybody in this shirtless brigade. What's become of your horse?"

"Gave out yesterday, sir. Have been on foot ever since. Is it going to be a fight?"

The grip of his hand tightened on the saddle pommel, his eyes following the irregular line of exhausted men.

"Yes, when Washington gets up, you need never doubt that. We'd be at it now, but for Charles Lee, I'd like well to know what has come over that man of late—the old spirit seems to have left him. Ay! it's Dickinson and Morgan out yonder, wasting good powder and ball on a handful of Dragoon.

Wayne has been ordered forward, and then back, until he is too mad to swear, and I am but little better. By the Eternal! you should have heard Lafayette, when he begged permission to send us in. 'Sir,' said Lee, 'you do not know British soldiers; we cannot stand against them; we shall certainly be driven back at first, and must be cautious.' Returned the Frenchman: 'It may be so, general; but British soldiers have been beaten, and may be again; at any rate I am disposed to make the trial.'

"'Tis not like General Lee," I broke in. "He has ever been a reckless fighter. Has the man lost his wits?"

Maxwell leaned over, so his words should not carry beyond my ear. "His envy of Washington, to my mind," he said soberly. "He has opposed every plan in council, imagining, no doubt, a failure of campaign may make him the commander-in-chief, comes a courier now."

The new was so stricken with just as he was scarcely recognizable, and he wiped the perspiration from his eyes to stare into our faces. "General Maxwell?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Compliments of General Lee, sir, and you will retire your troops toward the Freehold Meeting House, forming connection there with General Scott."

"Retreat! Good God, man, we haven't fired a shot."

"Those were the orders, sir. It that Scott, over yonder?"

Maxwell nodded, too angered for words. Then, as the courier galloped away, turned in his saddle.

"By heaven! I suppose we must do it, Lawrence. But what folly! What rashness! We've got the Redcoats hemmed in, and did you ever see a better field? Pray God I may hear Washington when he comes up. I'd rather be dead than than Charles Lee."

We gave the orders, and the men fell back sullenly, swearing fiercely as they caught the rebellious spirit of their officers. Scarcely able to breathe in the hot, stagnant air, caked with foul mud to the waist, we attained the higher ground, and dropped helpless. Even from here the enemy were invisible, although we could see the smoke of their guns, and hear distant crackle of musketry. I sat up, staring through the heat waves toward the enemy's line, the left where Wayne's men remained, showing dimly against the trees. A group of horsemen were riding down the slope, heading toward our line. As they came into the sandy plain below and skirted the morass, I recognized Lee in advance, mounted on a black horse decked with foam. Twice he paused, gazing across the hills through leveled glass, and then rode up the steep ascent to our rear. Maxwell met him not twenty feet from where I lay.

"What does this mean, sir?" Lee thundered hoarsely. "Why are your men lying strewn about in this ungodly manner, General Maxwell?"

Are you unaware, sir, that we are in the presence of the enemy?"

Maxwell's face fairly blazed, as he straightened in the saddle, but before his lips could form an answer, a sudden cheer burst out from the crest of the hill, and I saw men leaping to their feet, and waving their hats. The next instant across the summit came Washington, a dozen officers clattering behind, his face stern-set and white, as he rode straight toward Lee.

"What is the meaning of this retreat, General Lee? My God, sir, how do you account for such disorder and confusion?" he exclaimed, his voice ringing above the uproar, his angry eyes blazing into Lee's face. "Answer me."

The other muttered some reply I failed to catch.

"That's not true," returned Washington, every word stinging like a whip. "It was merely a covering party which attacked you. Why did you accept command, sir, unless you intended to fight?"

He wheeled his horse about, pointing with one hand across the valley.

"Major Cain, have Oswald bring up his guns at once; Lieutenant McNeill, ride to Ramsey and Stewart; have their troops on the ridge within ten minutes—General Maxwell, these are your men!"

"They are, sir."

"Hold this line at any cost, the reserves will be up presently."

As he drew his horse about he again came face to face with Lee, who sat his saddle sullenly, his gaze on the ground. Washington looked at him a moment, evidently not knowing what to say. Then he asked quietly:

"Will you retain command on this height, or, not, sir?"

"It is equal to me where I command."

"Then I expect you will take proper means for checking the enemy."

"I shall not be the first to leave the ground; your orders shall be obeyed."

What followed was but a medley of sight and sound. I saw Washington ride to the left; heard Lee give a hurried order, or two; then I was at the rear of our own line strengthening it for assault. There was little enough time left.

Under the smoke of several batteries, whose shells were ripping over the side of the hill, the British were advancing in double line, the sun gleaming on their bayonets, and revealing the uniforms of different corps.

"Steady, men! Steady!" voice after voice caught up the command. "Hold your fire!"

"Wait until they reach that fallen tree!" I added.

Every man of us had a gun, officers, all. Coatless as though we came from the haying field, the perspiration streaming down our faces, we waited. The rifle barrels glowed brown in the sun, as the keen eyes took careful sight. We were but a handful, a single thin line; if the reserves failed we would be driven back by mere force of numbers, yet before we went that slope should be strewn with dead.

Crashing up from the rear came Oswald with two guns, wheeling into position, the depressed muzzles spouting destruction. Yet those red and blue lines came on; great openings were ploughed through them, but the living mass closed up. They were at the fallen tree, beyond, when we poured our volleys into their very faces. We saw them waver as that storm of lead struck; the center seemed to give way, leaving behind a ridge of motionless bodies; then it surged forward again, led by a waving flag, urged on by gesticulating officers.

"The cavalry! The cavalry!"

They were coming around the end of the morass, charging full tilt upon the right of our line. I saw that end crumble up, and a moment later, scarcely realizing what had occurred we were racing backward, firing as we ran, and stumbling over dead bodies.

Maxwell rallied us beyond the casemate, swearing manfully as he drove us into position behind a low stone wall. Again and again they

charged us, the artillery fire shattering the wall into fragments. Twice we came to bayonets and clubbed guns, battling hand to hand, and Wayne was forced so far back upon the left, that we were driven into the edge of the wood for protection. But there we held, on front a blaze of fire. It seemed to me the horror of that struggle would never end. Such heat, such thirst, the black powder smoke in our nostrils, the dead under foot, the cries of the wounded, the incessant roar of the guns. Again and again it was hand to hand; I could scarcely tell who faced us, so fierce the melee, so suffocating the smoke; I caught glimpses of British Grenadiers, of Hessians, of Queen's Rangers.

Once I thought I heard Grant's nasal voice amid the infernal uproar. Stewart and Ramsey came to our support; Oswald got his guns upon an eminence, opening a deadly fire; Livingston's regiment charged, and, with a cheer, we leaped forward also, and with the battle fever, and flung them back, back down that deadly slope. It was not in flesh and blood to stand; we cut the center like a wedge, and drove them pell-mell to where Lee had been in the morning. Here they rallied, flanked by thick woods and morasses. Too exhausted to follow, our men sank breathless to the ground.

It was already sunset, and our work done. The artillery still already, and I could see long lines of troops—Poor's and the Carolina brigade—moving to the right. Night came on, however, without more fighting, and as soon as we had recovered sufficiently, we devoted ourselves to the care of the wounded.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Road to Philadelphia.

It must have been 10 o'clock, and, if I had slept at all, I was scarcely conscious of it. All about me the men lay outstretched upon the ground, still in their shirtsleeves, as they had fought, their guns beside them. The night was clear and hot, scarcely a breath of air moving. Here and there against the sky-line passed the dark silhouette of a sentinel. There was no sound of firing only an occasional footfall to break the silence of the night.

The wounded had been taken to the field hospitals at the rear; down in our front lay the bodies of the dead, and among these shone the dim lights of lanterns where the last searching parties were yet busy at their gruesome task. I was weary enough to sleep, every muscle of my body aching with fatigue, but the excitement of the day, the possibility of the morrow, left me restless. I had received no wound, other than a slight thrust with a bayonet, yet felt as though pummeled from head to foot. The victory was ours—the army realized this truth clearly enough; we had repulsed the red-coats, driven them back with terrible losses; we had seen their lines shiver under our fire, officers and men falling, and the remnant fleeing in disorder. It meant nothing now that a force outnumbering us yet remained intact, and in strong position. Flushed with victory, knowing now we could meet the best of them, we longed for the morrow to dawn so we might complete the task.

I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I thought of others in those lines of the enemy, whom I had known, speculating on their fate. Then along our rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I arose on one elbow to listen.

"Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub oak."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice. I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You follow! All look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?"

"I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

"Ah, indeed; well, you will have need for a horse tonight. Wainwright, turning to the man with him, 'is your mount fresh?'"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through the field hospitals, and along the edge of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode boot to boot, and Hamilton spoke earnestly.

"The battle is practically won, Lawrence. In spite of Charles Lee's best efforts, we could meet the best of them. 'Of course there will be fighting tomorrow, but we shall have the red-coats well penned in before daybreak, and have already captured ammunition enough to make us easy on that score. Poor, and the Carolina men, are over yonder, while Woodford is moving his command to the left. At dawn we'll crush Clinton into fragments. Washington wants to send a despatch through to Arnold in Philadelphia, and I recommended you, as you know the road. He remembered your service before, and was kind enough to say you were the very man. You'll go gladly?'"

"I should prefer to lead my own men tomorrow, sir."

"Pshaw! I doubt if we have more than a skirmish. Sir, we could meet the best of them. There will be nothing left to do, but guard prisoners."

"Very well, colonel; I am ready to serve wherever needed."

"Of course you are, man. There should not be much danger connected with this trip, although there will be stragglers in plenty. I'm told that Clinton lost more than three hundred deserters crossing Camden."

Headquarters were in a single-roomed cabin at the edge of a ravine. A squad of cavalrymen were in front, their horses tied to a rail fence, but within Washington was alone, except for a single aide, writing at a rude table in the light of a half-dozen candles. He glanced up, greeting us with a slight inclination of the head.

"A moment, gentlemen."

He wrote slowly, as though framing his sentences with care, occasionally questioning the aide. Once he paused, and glanced across at Hamilton.

"Colonel, do you know a dragoon named Mortimer?"

"I have no recollection of ever having met the man, sir. I have written him orders, however; he is a scout attached to General Lee's headquarters."

"Yes; I recall the name. He is the one who brought us our first definite information this morning of Clinton's position. I remember now, you were not with me when he rode up—youthful, slender lad, with the face of a girl. I could but notice his eyes; they were as soft and blue as violets! Well, an hour ago he came here for

I could see outlines against the sky. "How large a party? They form merely a lumping shadow to my eyes. "Not more than three or four, sir, with a covered rig of some kind. They're halted, now; heard us coming, I reckon."

I could perceive the little group, but merely as a black smudge. Then a mounted figure seemed to detach itself from the darkness, and advance toward us.

"Halt your men, sergeant," I said quietly. "I'll ride forward and learn what the fellow wants."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Escort.

The figure of the man approaching was hardly distinguishable, as he appeared to be leaning well forward over the saddle pommel, yet my eyes caught the glimmer of a star along a pistol barrel, and I drew up cautiously, loosening my own weapon.

"Who comes?" he questioned shortly, the low voice vibrant. "Speak quick!"

"An officer with dispatches," I answered promptly, "riding to Philadelphia—and you?"

"We are taking a wounded man home," was the reply, the speaker riding forward. "Are you Continental?"

"Yes. Major Lawrence, of Maxwell's Brigade."

"Oh!" the exclamation was half smothered, the rider drawing up his horse quickly. I could distinguish the outline of his form now, the straight, slender figure of a boy, wearing the tight jacket of a dragoon, the face shadowed by a broad hat brim.

"Unless I mistake," I ventured cordially, "you must be Eric Mortimer."

"Why do you suppose that?"

"Because while at General Washington's headquarters he mentioned that you had asked permission to take your father—Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers—to his home at Elmhurst. You left, as I understand, an hour or two ahead of us. Am I right?"

"Yes, sir; this is Colonel Mortimer's party."

"Then we will pass on without detaining you longer, as we ride in

"Merely that," said Eric Mortimer, and lifting the hat, the young rider was revealed as my lady.

haste. I met your father once; may I ask if his wound is serious?"

"Serious, yes, but not mortal; he was shot in the right side when Monkton fell. His horse was hit at the same time, and the animal's death struggles nearly killed his rider. The surgeon says he may be lame for life."

I reached out my hand, and with just an instant's hesitation, he returned the clasp warmly.

"My father is suffering too much for me to ask that you speak to him, Major Lawrence," he said a little stiffly. "Perhaps later, at Elmhurst."

"I understand perfectly," I interrupted. "I am very glad to have met you. We shall ride within a short distance of Elmhurst. Shall I leave word there that you are coming?"

"Oh, no," quickly, his horse taking a step backward, as though to a sudden tug of the rein. "That would be useless, as there is no one there."

"Indeed! I thought possibly your sister."

The lad shook his head, glancing toward the carriage. The slight motion made me think again of the wounded man we were detaining, and reminded me as well of my own duty.

"Then good-night, sir. Sergeant, we will trot on."

The lad touched my sleeve, even as I picked my horse with the spur, and I drew the rein taut in surprise.

"What is it?"

"Could you send your men forward, and ride with me a moment? You could catch up with them easily within a mile or two. I—I have a word I wish to say to you—alone."

The voice was low, tremulous; the request one I saw no reason to refuse.

"Why, certainly. Sergeant, take your men down the road at an easy trot. I will join you presently."

They went by us like shadows, leaving a cloud of dust behind. The boy spoke a brief word to those in charge of the carriage, and it also began to move slowly forward.

"We'll go ahead," he said, suiting the action to the word. "What I wish to say will not take long."

Within a minute, riding side by side, our horses walking rapidly, we were out of sight of the lumping shadow of the ambulance. I glanced aside curiously at my companion, noting the outlines of his slender, erect figure, wondering vaguely what his message could be. Had Claire spoken to him of me? Was he going to tell me about his sister? We must have ridden a quarter of a mile before he broke the silence.

"Major Lawrence," he began, and I noticed the face was not turned toward me. "I am sure you are not deceived, although you act the part well."

"I hardly understand."

"Oh, but I am sure you do. I—I could not permit you to go away despoiling me."

"But, my boy, this is a mystery."

"Do you mean to insist you do not know—have not recognized me?"

"I—what can you mean?"

"Merely that I am Claire Mortimer," and lifting the hat, the young officer was revealed in the dim light as my lady. "Surely you know."

(Continued next week.)



"Pardon Me, Sirs, but There Are Horsemen Ahead."



"Merely That," said Eric Mortimer, and lifting the hat, the young rider was revealed as my lady.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce W. J. FIELDS, of Carter County, as a candidate for the nomination for Congress from the Ninth District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce G. V. LYKINS, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of County Judge of Morgan County.

We are authorized to announce ALEX WHITTAKER, of Caney, as a candidate for the nomination for County Judge of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce FRANK KENNAIRD, of Logville, as a candidate for the nomination for County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce H. M. DAVIS, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for County Clerk of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REN F. NICKELL, of West Liberty, as a candidate for Clerk of the Morgan County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. DAVIS, of Ezel, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. E. CLARK, of Maytown, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce L. A. LYKINS, of Index, as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce SAM R. LYKINS, of Caney, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce W. W. McCLURE, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce E. J. WEBB, of Blair's Mill, as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. H. ROE, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. STACY, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN PATRICK (Assessor John), of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REV. W. H. LINDON, of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce S. S. OLDFIELD, of Index, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce LEE BARKER, of Malone, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce T. N. BARKEP, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Coal Tract for Sale.

We have a 600 acre tract of coal land in Breathitt county, situated on the O. & K. R. R., that we will sell at a very low figure, if taken soon. We will sell in fee for less than the usual mineral right price. See us and get this bargain.

COTTE & HOVERMALE.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all druggists.

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A Republic Weekly. Published at Salersville, Ky.

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S. S. ELAM, Owner and Editor.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACHTHOE KIDNEY AND BLADDER

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court: On Fourth Monday in June, and Third Monday in March and November.

J. B. Hannah, Judge; John M. Waugh, Commonwealth Attorney; R. M. Cockley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. B. Seiler, Master Commissioner; J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Commissioner.

County Court: On Second Monday in each month. Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month. Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.

I. C. FERGUSON, Presiding Judge.

Magistrate's Court. First District—W. G. Short, First Monday in each month.

Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after First Monday in each month.

Third District—E. W. Day, Wednesday after First Monday in each month.

Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after First Monday in each month.

Fifth District—Frank Kennard, Wednesday after Second Monday in each month.

Sixth District—J. B. Lewis, Friday after Second Monday in each month.

Seventh District—A. F. Ebley, Thursday after Second Monday in each month.

Eighth District—Franklin Walter, Thursday after First Monday in each month.

County Officers. Judge—J. C. Ferguson. Attorney—J. P. Haney. Sheriff—H. B. Brown. Treasurer—W. M. Gardner. Clerk—J. H. Sebastian. Supt. Schools—T. M. Barker. Jailer—H. C. Combs. Assessor—Whitt Kenaplin. Coroner—C. F. Lykins. Surveyor—M. P. Turner. Fish and Game Warden—W. C. Fugett. Deputy G. W. Jno. M. Ferry.

West Liberty

(Continued from second page)

Dog. Poll.		
1	Hall, S. J., gone to West Virginia.	
1	Blevins, A. J., gone to West Virginia.	
1	Castle, Chitt, gone to Johnson county.	
1	Hill, Richard, gone to Johnson county.	
1	Keeton, J. E., Elliott county.	
1	Pendleton, W. M., not 21 years old.	500
1	Rush, W. M., not found, personal.	372
1	Brown, Eben, not found.	
1	Hill, V. B., not 21 years old.	
1	Mullins, J. L., not found.	
1	Spars, H. C., not found, personal.	170
1	Fyfe, George, gone to Elliott county.	
1	Keeton, D. C., got nothing.	
	Pleasant Run, No. 11.	
1	Aere, Dr. G. S., dead, personal.	258
1	Adkins, Jane, no good.	
1	Brown, Thomas, no good.	
1	Cox, Holley, not 21 years old.	
1	Caskey, J. D., gone to Elliott.	
1	Cox, Emmett, no property.	
1	Caskey, J. D., gone to Elliott.	
1	Cassidy, Thomas, no property.	
1	Cassidy, Harney, no good.	
1	Carpenter, James, no such man found, personal.	100
1	Cox, Albert, dead.	
1	Graft, Fernando, no good.	
1	Carter, Robert, gone west.	
1	Cox, John, no good.	
1	Carter, M. L., not found.	
1	Day, John, back agent, no good.	
1	Fannin, John, twice assessed.	375
1	Fugett, John L. Jr., no property.	
1	Hicks, John, gone, no property.	
1	Hosley, Ben, no good.	
1	Hunt, Otis, gone west.	
1	Lewis, J. T., gone west.	
1	Lewis, John W., gone west.	
0	Link, Robert, no property, personal and gone.	50
0	Lewis, Mary J., no such woman, and personal.	200
1	Moore, Grant, gone west.	
1	Perry, Sherman, gone.	
1	Perry, Martha, no property.	
1	Sargent, J. W., gone to Ohio.	
1	Sorrell, Charles, no good.	
1	Wallace, Charles, no good.	
2	Lewis, W. R., had no dogs.	
1	Link, Jesse, gone.	
1	Lewis, Claude, gone to Middletown; personal.	7
1	Lewis, Robert, no such man, can't be found; personal.	48
1	Lewis, James S., gone to Kansas; personal.	20
1	Hurly, John, not 21 years old.	
1	Lewis, W. H., released from poll.	25
0	Ratliff, F. M., allowed no exemption by assessor.	9
0	Hughes, Canada, allowed no exemption by assessor.	9
1	Lewis, J. H., no such man; personal property.	250
1	Irvine, John, E., no exemptions allowed by assessor.	250
1	Cox, B. E., gone west; personal property.	30
	North Fork No. 12.	
1	Abrams, J. R., gone to Rowan.	
1	Adkins, Charles, gone.	
1	Blair, G. L., gone to Rowan; personal.	9
1	Caskey, Thomas C., no such man found.	
1	Clay, Milton, gone to west.	
1	Caskey, John S., no good.	
1	Caskey, Chester, no such man.	
1	Cheek, Joseph, no good; gone.	
1	Cox, Lewis, not found; personal.	20
1	Cox, Silas, gone and not 21 years old.	
1	Davis, Frank, gone; can't find him.	
2	Fannin, Emerson, can't find him.	
1	Gee, George, lives in Carter county.	
1	Glover, Levi, gone to Breathitt.	
1	Glover, R. A., gone west.	
1	Lewis, W. R., no property; personal.	50
1	Lane, L. C., gone.	
1	Lewis, Newt, no good.	
1	McGuire, Newt, no good.	
0	McAllister, John, don't own it; personal and gone.	300
1	Perry, John Zumerhead, gone west.	
1	Whiteley, Marion, gone.	
1	Whitt, John, deaf and dumb.	
1	Whiteley, Riley, gone to west.	
1	Cassidy, James W., twice assessed.	
1	Pettit, J. T., no dog.	
1	Adkins, Mark, dead.	
1	Patt, John, gone.	
	Cannel City No. 13.	
1	Adams, John, gone.	
1	Adams, Math, gone.	
1	Allen, Warren, gone.	
1	Allen, Green, gone.	
1	Abner, D. G., gone.	
1	Adams, James, gone.	
2	Barker, John A., gone.	
1	Bryant, King, gone.	
1	Brewer, William, gone.	
1	Barnett, Cleve, gone.	
1	Barker, George, gone.	
1	Beicher, James, gone.	
1	Collins, Joe, gone.	
1	Cable, John C., gone.	
1	Collinsworth, Blane, gone.	
1	Collinsworth, Floyd, gone.	
1	Clemens, A. D., gone.	
1	Crisp, W. M., gone; personal.	1025
1	Crisp, James, gone.	
1	Collinsworth, W. A., gone.	
1	Davis, Holt, no good.	
1	Davis, Henry, no good.	
1	Davis, Marion, no good.	
1	Davis, D. L., gone.	
1	Easterling, R. S., no good.	
1	Ellington, J. M., gone.	
1	Elam, John W., dead.	
1	Easterling, W. S., gone.	
1	Easterling, W. M., no good.	
1	Easterling, Henry, dead.	
1	Elam, B. J., got no property, no good, personal and gone.	86
1	Ferguson, H. B., not found.	
1	Fracy, John, no good.	
1	Fletcher, Shelve, gone.	
1	Ferguson, A. J., no good.	
1	Gillispie, W. R., no good.	
1	Haney, Jerry, no good; personal.	50
1	Haney, Zack, no good.	
1	Hall, J. W., no good.	
1	Jones, C. B., no good.	
1	Jones, Green, no good.	
1	Jones, Floyd, no good.	
1	Keeton, Tom, no good.	
1	Little, N. M., no good.	
1	Lyons, J. H., no good.	
1	Mullins, W. R., no good.	
1	Messer, John, no good.	
1	McAllister, Lewis, no good.	
1	Mullins, Geo., no good.	
1	Neal, Ed., gone; personal.	50
1	Nipper, W. J., no good; personal.	85
1	Nickell, Edgar, gone; personal.	180
1	Peyton, Leroy, in jail, no good.	
1	Rison, James, no good.	
1	Reup, Anderson, gone.	
1	Stamper, Henry, gone.	
1	Sheffield, Geo., gone.	
1	Stacy, James, gone; personal.	89
1	South, W. M., gone.	
1	Sparks, Dan, gone.	
1	Stamper, W. M., gone.	
1	South, W. F., gone.	
1	Taubee, Sam, gone.	
1	Vance, J. R., gone.	
1	Wright, J. W., gone.	
1	Whiteley, Marion, gone.	
1	Whitt, S. H., gone.	
	Adel, No. 15.	
1	Armstrong, A. J., gone to Virginia.	
1	Crase, Hazelrigg, no good.	
1	Davis, W. E., no good.	
1	Davis, Lecher, Jr., no good.	
1	Davis, W. H., no good.	
0	Elam, Harve, wrongfully; personal.	155
1	Elam, Menfee, no good.	
1	Isaacs, High, no good.	
1	Kimberlin, Loge, no good.	
1	Hager, J. E., no good.	
1	Persell, Miles, no good.	
1	Persell, George, no good.	
1	Patrick, Lee, no good.	
1	Phipps, J. C., no good.	
1	Phipps, C. A. Z., no such man.	64
1	Phipps, Jordan, no good.	
1	Phipps, C. B., gone to Breathitt, no good.	
1	Smith, John, no good.	
1	Stewart, Newt, no good.	
	Lacy Creek, No. 16.	
1	Coffee, Harve L., no good.	
1	Gullett, Hayden, no good.	
1	Helson, Dennis, gone.	
1	Lykins, Frank, no good.	
1	Ross, London, no good.	
	Fiat Woods No. 17.	
1	Cox, G. B., no good.	
1	Ferguson, Eli, no good.	
1	Smith, Wayne, no good.	
1	Wancleave, S. H., no good.	
	Non-Resident List.	
	Floyd, Arnett, twice assessed.	2000.

ARE YOU SICK?



For Poison Blood

Purifies the Blood, Cleanses the Liver, Cleans the Skin, Strengthens the Nerves, Increases the appetite. For Catarrh, Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Ulcers, Humors and Pimples on the Face, Constipation, Headache, Pains in the Back, and all Blood diseases from any cause.



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Of all scientific Chill, Malaria and Ague cures, "CHILL-LAX" is the world's greatest. Absolutely sure, safe and harmless to the person taking it, yet so extremely fatal to the malaria germ that in most cases it drives the poison entirely out of the system in 3 days. A Mild Family Laxative



The New Discovery

For RHEUMATISM and GOUT, deep-seated and apparently hopeless cases, any age or condition. Used by Specialists in every quarter of the Globe. Pleasant to take Don't waste time with compounds, cure-alls and liniments



Cure Your Kidneys

For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, which, if neglected, often leads to Bright's Disease. KIDNEY FLUSH is a safe, speedy and satisfactory remedy for long standing KIDNEY trouble, possessing a wonderful antiseptic power

TRY AT OUR RISK

International Drug Company,
Fort Smith, Ark., U. S. A.

Find herewith \$1.00 for which send me the above mentioned \$5.00 worth of REMEDIES. (All Charges Prepaid)

KILL-POIS, (For Blood Ailments from any cause) \$1.00
CHILL-LAX, (For Chills, Malaria, Fever, Ague) \$1.00
666, (The great RHEUMATISM REMEDY) \$2.00
KIDNEY FLUSH, (Kidney and Bladder Diseases) \$1.00
Total value \$5.00

I will send the other \$4.00 within six months from this date, provided the Remedies cure above mentioned diseases and are exactly as recommended. I am to judge.

Name _____
Address _____

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TO US

LEXINGTON AND EASTERN	
Effective January 1, 1911	
WEST BOUND	
No. 1	No. 3
Daily	Daily
Ly Quicksand.....	5:05 A. M. 1:50
Jackson.....	2:47 8:05
O. & K. Junction.....	3:10 1:07
Athol.....	3:35 2:22
Beattyville June 63.....	3:50 2:51
Torment.....	4:25 3:12
Campton June 63.....	4:45 3:30
Clay City.....	5:10 3:55
L. & K. Junction.....	5:35 4:37
Jackson.....	5:55 4:50
Ar Lexington.....	6:05 5:35
EAST BOUND	
No. 2	No. 4
Daily	Daily
Ar Lexington.....	1:35 P. M. 7:20 A. M.
Winchester.....	2:47 8:05
L. & K. Junction.....	3:10 1:07
Clay City.....	3:35 2:22
Campton Junction.....	3:50 2:51
Torment.....	4:25 3:12
Beattyville June 63.....	4:45 3:30
Athol.....	5:10 3:55
O. & K. Junction.....	5:35 4:37
Jackson.....	5:55 4:50
Ar Lexington.....	6:05 5:35

Supervisor's Assessments.	
Dog. Poll.	
1	Day, John, twice assessed.
1	Wright, T. J., twice released from poll.
1	Triplett, John, twice assessed.
1	Reese-Kitchen Lumber Co., twice assessed.
1	Cox, Jackson, has been released of poll.
1	Walsh, Kelly, gone to Illinois.
1	Perry, T. H., twice assessed on poll.

Persons exonerated and released from poll tax	
1	Bays, E. G., been released from poll by Court.
1	Cottle, Uriah, been released of poll tax by Court.
1	Dyer, H. L., been released from poll by Court.
1	Barker, Joseph, been released by Fiscal Court.
1	Johnson, Marian, been released by Court.
1	Turner, M. P., been released by Court of poll.
1	Davis, R. Martin, been released from poll tax by Court.
1	Greear, Hiram, been released from poll tax by Court; dead.
1	Murphy, Frank, been released from poll tax by Court.
1	Murphy, J. M., been released from poll tax by Court; dead.
1	Nickell, J. Q., been released from poll tax by Court.
1	Neft, Henry, been released from poll tax by Court.
1	Ross, Jack, been released from poll tax by Court.
1	Fannin, H. M., has been released by court of poll.
1	Bailey, N. W., has been released by court of poll.
1	Ferguson, J. S., been released of poll.
1	Carter, Silas, been released of poll.
1	Lykins, W. F., has been released of poll tax.
1	Johnson, Green, been released by court of poll tax.
1	Peyton, Dan, been released by court of poll tax.
1	Wilson, Preston, been released by court of poll tax.
1	Lawson, Fielden, has been released by court of poll.
1	Wright, W. J., released from poll.
1	Cantrell, Asa, released from poll.
1	Doolin, J. M., released from poll.
1	Johnson, J. Q., released from poll.
1	Jenkins, N. A., released from poll.
1	Ferguson, A. J., released from poll.
1	Robbins, W. M., released from poll.
1	Dyer, Thomas, been released of poll tax.
1	Fannin, John C., been released from poll.
1	Perry, N. T., released of poll.
1	Perry, T. J., released of poll.
1	Link, John, been released of poll.
1	Lewis, Moses H., released of poll tax.
1	Fannin, Henry M., released of poll.
1	Caskey, Oliver, released of poll.
1	Blankenship, Garfield, released of poll tax.
1	Elam, Joe, released of poll tax.
1	Whitt, Green, deaf and dumb, released; personal and gone.
1	Elam, Leck, been released from poll.

State of Kentucky, County of Morgan, Set:
I, J. H. Sebastian, Clerk of County Court, for the County and State aforesaid, do certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the delinquent and exonerated tax list for the year 1911. Given under my hand this 4th day of June, 1912.
J. H. SEBASTIAN, Clerk.
By REN F. NICKELL, D. C.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all druggists.

JAS. M. ELAM,
Watchmaker &
Jeweler,
WEST LIBERTY, KY.
Repairing promptly done.
All work guaranteed.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c.
If C. C. G. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

West Liberty Home Telephone Exchange.

Independent System.



Local and Long Distance.

W. M. Kendall Telephone Co.,
INCORPORATED.

W. M. KENDALL, PRES. and M'GR.

Connection With Long Distance at Morehead.

Prepare for the "Rainy Day!" Start a Bank Account.

Sickness, old age and adversity are liable to come upon you. Prepare for the "rainy day" by laying up a part of your income. Begin to-day by starting a bank account; that makes saving easy. We want to help you save your money. Every business courtesy accorded you.

Do Business the Safe way.

Capital Stock, \$15,000.
Deposits, \$60,000.

COMMERCIAL BANK,
West Liberty, Ky.

S. R. COLLIER, President. W. G. BLAIR, Vice-President.
W. A. DUNCAN, Cashier. D. S. HENRY, Asst. Cashier.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE!

We are the LIVE WIRES in Real Estate!

If you don't see what you want advertised here, call on us, or write to us. We can suit you in town or farm property.

If you have property to sell, list it with us.

West Liberty offers splendid opportunities for investment. A live, growing town, good school, natural gas, surrounding territory good farming, near vast coal deposits, on Licking river. Property steadily advancing in price. Let us serve you.

We have a number of residence properties in town, all well located and well improved. We can only mention a few in this ad. If you are seeking either town or farm property you will find that we can supply you. We have the best.

List No. 99. Large business lot on Main street, nearly opposite Court House. Known as the Maxey property. Best business location in town.

List No. 7. House and two-acre lot in West Liberty. Ten room house newly built and finely finished, gas, outbuildings, etc. Garden large and would make a fine market garden.

List No. 7. A splendid farm, short distance from town. Consists of 75 acres, six-room residence, barn, outbuildings, good orchard. Cheap if sold quickly.

List No. 06. A one-acre lot just out of town, three room cottage and outbuildings. Big bargain.

COTTLE & HOVERMALE,
West Liberty, Ky.

Store Department

Kentucky Block Cannel Coal Co.,
CANNEL CITY, KY.

Will be pleased to supply merchants with
Flour, Salt, Oil, Mill Feed, etc.

We also handle a complete line of
General Merchandise for the Retail
Trade. Also the best Farm Wagon
to be had, and can make you
close prices.

J. S. O'ROARK, Manager.

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WINCHESTER KY

Capital and Surplus \$300,000
Deposits over Half Million
Solicits Your Accounts
Correspondence Invited

S. H. WILKINSPOON, President
W. R. SPUR, Cashier.